

on the mornings of the 2d and 11th days, enough to curl a few pumpkin and bean leaves. The spring was very backward until the 20th of May. The 24th day was remarkably hot; a thunder shower in the evening; it continued warm, which caused vegetation to put forth rapidly.

June 8. August 4 and 21 were extremely hot days and many others might be numbered with them. The month of June, vegetables did not suffer but little. The 15th and 26th quite a refreshing rain, but little rain fell after the 26th of June until the 30th day of August. The drought had become quite sharp Aug. 4.

The 16th day August 1816 and 1841 tells about the same story. 1816. Many wells of water had become dry, &c. 1841. The hot sun had parched up the top of the ground. So that each day made equal appearances.

August 18th 1841 reads thus. Fair and hot. Almost all kinds of vegetables were very much. Corn, potatoes, beans, pumpkins and grass in many fields are drying up, withering away and appear to be dead, the drought is sharp and severe.

Thus Mr. Editor I have sketched from my Journal not as a believer that a certain number of years produces the same effect, but wishing for the seven years of plenty, that the saying might be true, "that we have done taking rye."

J. WHITMAN.

North Turner, Sept. 5, 1842.

Abstract of seasons, weather, &c., from 1722 to 1788, from the journal of the Rev. Thomas Smith, first Pastor of the first church in Falmouth, (now Portland.)

1722.—At Cambridge.—February 5. Moderate. 12. Fine. 28. Wet, stormy weather concludes the month. April 9. Thunder and lightning, rain and hail. 30. Thus far it has been a very cold dry spring. May 31. Fair weather concludes the month. July 30. The hottest day that has been this year. An exceeding dry time, as ever. September 30. Very fine for the time of year. October 20. Very cold. 27. Excessive cold. December 2.—3. Very hot indeed for the time of year, more so than ever was known before.

1723.—January 3. Raw, cold weather. February 1. A summer day. April 30. It is thought it has been the forwardest spring that has been known in the country, inasmuch as the blossoms are dropped from the trees, and the 1st of the month, a man in Cambridge, moved a quantity of English grass. May 2. Cooler weather. 25. Cool weather through out the month. October. It has been for a month past very stormy and uncomfortable weather as ever was known this time of the year. November. This has been a very cold month, snowed but once.

1724.—April 11. The peach trees but now begin to blossom. December 14. First snow fell day. 21. Considerable snow, but followed and consumed by rain. This month we have had something like winter weather.

1725.—Nothing till April 30. It has been a very cold month. May 23. This has been a cold month, and no rain, and nothing more during the year.

1726.—At Portland.—Jan. 31. This has been a cold winter. February 3. The river froze over again last night. 9. More moderate, the river began to break up. 16. The river froze over again. 25. This month has been severe, close weather, but no storm all winter and not one thaw. March 2. More moderate. 14. The fish not come upon the usual ground here. April 27. People generally planting. This month has been wet and uncomfortable weather.

"This thought in these parts, to be a very backward spring. May 20. The peach and apple trees but now begin to blossom. 27. There has been very little pleasant weather this month. June 20. There has been a very great drought this spring. September 30. This month has been cool, but no great frost yet. October 30. Several days past pretty cold.

1727.—February 10. Snowed all day. 11. A very cold day this. 16. A most charming pleasant day. 24. A very pleasant day. March 30. We have had very uncomfortable weather this month. The spring is thought to be very backward. (The pages of the Journal for the rest of the year contain nothing.)

1728.—January 11. For several days past, there has been a spell of comfortable weather. 13. A very terrible storm of snow all day. The snow that fell to day is almost a foot upon a level. 18. The coldest day we had this year. February. There has been no thaw weather, but as close for six weeks past as ever was known. Great scarcity of hay on account of the drought last year. March 8. Till this day there has been no appearance of winter's breaking up. 15. A wonderful smile of providence in the snow going away. The creatures were almost starved; to great many have died this winter, every where. April 5. Thus far we have had very pleasant, comfortable weather for the season. 13. As much rain fell to day as ever did in one day. 17. There just begins to be some young feed now. 30. The last of this month has been very cold. May 1. Last night there was a considerable frost. June 30. Things begin to suffer much, by reason of the drought. July 3. Our people, this winter, begin to cut their salt hay. November 30. The three days past has been really cold. Prospect River froze up. December 30. Winter sets in as cold as ever remembered in December.

[Note.—The Diary for 1729, 1730, 1731, 1732, is missing.]

1733.—January 8. Cold. 13. This whole week has been a spell of warm weather. 25. It does not seem to be very cold, yet it was from over to Portland last night. February 8. Prodigious blustering and cold. 16. It thawed all last night. 22. Ice still lies as far as North-Yarmouth. A man may walk over to Hog-Island. 23. It is melancholy to see so much snow as has fallen so late in the year. March 10. There has been but little of the snow consumed yet. 21. Comfortable weather. 28. Snow mostly consumed. Pleasant. 30. The snow in the woods is near four feet deep. April 4. Cloudy and cold. 13. Pleasant day. 16. Stroud-water still froze over. 20. A cold and backward spring. 23. It is said to have snowed at Saccarap last night, knee deep. June 29. It is a wonderful year for grass. August. Pigeons very plenty. We kill more than we can eat. 20. Trout, with a net, got 16 dozen this morning. September. Grass very pleasant month. October 34. It froze in the shade all day. November 4. Turnips are exceeding plenty. 24. Warm weather. December 7. Wonderfully pleasant month of this month.

1734.—January 11. Blustering and cold. 19. Rain. 28. Pretty comfortable. February. Pleasant weather generally this month; but some days cold. March. All along warmer and pleasanter than April last year. April 4. As hot a day as the generality of summer. 19. Jack finished planting potatoes. This year there were potatoes planted this year than ever. May 9. Though the spring was at first very forward, things don't come on as they promised. 22. Very warm and pleasant. June 21. There never was (I believe) such a year for grass. July 4. The raspberries begin to be ripe. 8. We hear that at Boston, people die of the excessive heat. 23. It is (I believe) as fruitful a year as ever was. September 6. Extraordinary cold. 13. Pleasant. 30. We begin to dig our potatoes, so early, because we have so many to dig. November 1. Food is good yet. December. To the end of this month the weather has been very moderate.

1735.—January. Though cold at times, there has been much pleasant and moderate weather this month. February 28. This has been a summer month, only two or three cold days. March. Not so pleasant as the last month. April 9. Cold and windy. 17. Quite hot. 21. Same. July 10. People have begun to mow. August 11. There has been so much rain, it is feared there will be but little good English hay. December. There have several pleasant days this month. None remarkably cold.

1736.—February. A close cold winter. 28. It

looks promising for a forward spring. March 15. Severely cold. April 10. A hot day. 11. The spring looks promising. 17. We dug the lower garden and sowed carrots, parsnips, &c. May 29. It has been through the whole of this month, except one week, cold and raw. July 9. Sowed turnip seed. The fowls and chickens have destroyed the grass-hopper. 25. It is a wonderful year for grass. August. Cold weather the last of this month. September. It has been very dry all this month. November 3. We pulled up all our turnips. Fine weather. December 30. Hardly any winter yet. (To be continued.)

The Horse, Treatment of Mare Nursing.

"The merciful man is merciful to his beast."

Mr. STOKER.—In a former communication, the parentage of the horse was the subject; and we came to the conclusion that "the mare should be selected as the more perfect breeder of the two," and that "both should be perfect, and in full prime and vigor of keep and life, to perfect the species." This we put in italics before, and we do so now, and insist on its importance. All experience and analogy support the position. It is the foundation of all thorough breeds, and upon which the important science of crossing is the beautiful superstructure.

The next topic in the order, is, 2d. Treatment of the mare with foal.—This should be another object of special regard. Common observation and common sense confirm this, if we had no physiological principles to govern us. It must be observed that the horse is made and admirably adapted for fleetness. They are very light in proportion to their size, and have but little appearance of offal. Their broad stern, capacious thorax, and dilated nostrils; their swelled muscles, their strong marked tendon, and clean lathy bone of the leg; their delicacy and uprightness; their long quarters, long fragile oblique posterns, and their tucked up bellies, or small straight backs, and innumerable comparisons to those of the bullock, sufficiently proclaim their speed and their destiny; and when these advantages are lost or counterbalanced by the superaddition of foetidity and gestation, no one will have any difficulty to find a solution to the effect that is produced.—She must be unfettered. When it is considered that she has the weight of her young to carry in addition to her own weight, it is not apparent, how we can have a practical illustration, that no great draught or weight, or speed should be put upon her. Is it any wonder she stumbles, and is lazy, or rather, is not so fleet as before? She must be clumsy, wheezy, and subject to the heats. Yet many ride and drive as though they didn't consider this; and as though they were reckless of consequences. Besides, she is not exempt from the operation of the universal laws of nature, which govern all animals, certain changes or derangement in the nervous and anatomical functions and relations take place in her, in common with all females in a state of pregnancy.—No disparagement. These may be enumerated according to their effects, which are principally vitiated and depraved appetite and temper, and obstructed bowels. Perhaps the two former are dependent on the latter, and other vicarious, undiminished derangement. Still, the agricultural public does not demand I should go into an elaborate physiological disquisition on this subject. It is sufficient that the facts are so; and it is my present purpose, rather to produce a few practical observations arising from them. Accordingly, in the first place, what is more common than to see a mare, kind and gentle before, most restless and vicious in harness or under the saddle, while with foal? All breeders of animals of this kind know this. In the second place, she has to take in, and digest food, to nourish, not only her own maternal, superficial system, but by her own means, the double power of nutrition and assimilation. Hence there is generally a voracious, but sometimes a loss of appetite; in the latter case, it must be at the expense of some other of the powers of the animal functions. In either case, therefore, she must be very much encumbered or enfeebled.—The system suffers, and is not capable of enduring great hardship or fatigue. We might reason from analogy, but we forbear.

The practical lesson which a correct view of this subject inculcates upon the farmer is, that extra quantity and quality of care and food are required. Gentle but not excessive exercise should be recommended. She should not be excited, either in temper or circulation; and, of course, if used at all, treated kindly, and not whipped or balked when nervous or vicious, as it is mischievous. She should not be used at all the latter part of her time. She should be kept moderately on grain and roots, (oats, bran, carrot,—in addition to a plentiful supply of "red water," well dusted up, or cut straw or stalks, to winter, to relieve the bowels from exposure to constiveness. The reason why many mares do better, moderately used, (avoiding the heats,) being less likely to miscarry, is their liability to the binds or heaves. They should not by any means, be suffered to stand in the stall with the foeture the lowest, thereby displacing the uterus, and impeding the action of the heart and lungs; nor be closely confined any way, but run in open sheds or yards. Avoid frost bitten grass as you would cry; whether from any specific poison inherent in itself, or not it will be likely produce abortion in two ways, from its great bulk and little substance, producing great distention and great debility. If you want to run a horse down in the fall, when he should be kept up, put him on frost bitten grass, and a little service will do it. It is said fresh meat seen by, or carried on, a mare with foal, will cause her to lose it; having never seen, and knowing no reason for it, like an hundred other silly and marvellous notions, I shall be slow to believe. I am somewhat skeptical, you know.

Many of the above remarks will apply to mares as well as before foaling; and hence it will be perceived that their management is, or rather, is compelled to say, ought to be an object of special care and attention. But if we were to reverse the position—if we were to take the opposite of the rules above laid down, in almost every particular, we should come nearer the truth in point of fact and practice! And should I treat the subject or the authors of it, with the castigation to which they are justly obnoxious, I fear I should offend some of my readers—not at all, for, happy I am to add some very honorable exceptions.—Sir, there appears to be a peculiar hard fortune, or destiny, attending this noble race; and man's persecution continues from the very commencement of its existence, in embryo, even before it is born, till the "Old Horse" is turned out upon the commons "to live or die" as best he can, "unbefriended and alone!" "Alas! poor Yoric! (Bucephalus) how I pity thee!" and blessed be thy shade! As when it was not enough to neglect thy kind—thy comfort—as though it was not enough to contaminate the blood! The old mare is put into the gears and unmercifully drawn or rode, let her condition or keep be what it will, during the whole period of gestation; and if she does not fall under the saddle or in harness, she escapes well—not thanks to the owner—and the morals of good society the shock of such an exhibition as I have seen! The consequence are, to produce many premature births; at best, a poor, weak puny, abortive progeny!

But, 3d, Nursing.—The evils do not stop here. Instead of selecting the best mares, and expressly devoting and setting them apart for breeders, and carefully treating them and their young, with a view to their utmost perfection, after foaling the poor beast is put to her service, if possible, than before. The blood is heated, the milk becomes feverish, and the effect on the colt, aside from the excessive labor it has to perform, in following its dam, need not be told. It becomes sickly; the hair stands on end, "like a frightened mop," and it will either be afflicted with the bowel complaint or a cutaneous disorder. Now it is our duty, as well as privilege, to make the most of the good things "that God and nature has put into our hands;" but will such a poor, unlucky devil as this, be worth raising? I would ask any farmer—and where is his responsibility as "lord over creation!" Let the

secret text be applied—"The merciful man is merciful to his beast."

D. BURNUM.

New Fairfield, July 4th, 1842.

P. S. Sir, if the scribbler's itch, (cacoethes scribendi) comes on me, you may expect to hear from me again; but as my communications are necessarily somewhat lengthy, in order to bring conclusions, or appearance, "like angels visits," (with due reverence and modesty be it accepted,) must be "few and far between."—Farmer's Gazette.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

Barnaby & Moores' Plow.

In another column of this day's paper, is a communication respecting the above plow. Since it was in type, we have received a communication from Mr. Cornell, the proprietor, in which he states that he shall be at the Cumberland County Agricultural Society's Show and Fair, and also at the Show and Fair of the Oxford County Agricultural Society, with said plow for exhibition and trial. The farmers of those sections of our State will have an opportunity of seeing, examining and testing the merits of the invention, which we hope they will do fairly and impartially. We are in favor of giving every new improvement and invention a full and impartial trial in every particular, and watch and judge of the results without fear or affection. We are informed that the price of No. 4 is \$14, of No. 3, \$12, with wheel and cutter fixed for breaking up. Extra points 50 cts, shin pieces 12 1-2 cts. We hope the manufacturers of plows, will generally bring on their several kinds, sorts and sizes, and submit them for thorough trial.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Three communications in answer to the query respecting the well sweep, are unavoidably omitted this week.

The Tariff.

MR. HOLMES.—I have been somewhat afraid to commence writing on this question, on account of my aptitude to spin long yarns; and when realizing the sensibilities of some of your readers in reading long stories, I have shrunk from the task from a fear of offending that class of your readers; to say nothing of those political prejudices I may accidentally touch whilst wielding my pen, as uncle Jotham did Jowlers chops with the red hot tongs. However as the campaign has been opened, by your permission, in the columns of the Farmer, I shall ask the privilege the wounded boy did, on board one of our frigates, who requested the privilege of keeping the deck for the sake of the honor of being shot at. To change the figure; I will say I will take the same text that one of your correspondents has, though my sermon may be very different. He says, "the system we want is that which will secure equal justice and equal rights to all, and every profession throughout our country. And that policy is best which secures to the working man the greatest permanent reward for his labor."

That policy which secures to the working man the greatest possible reward for his labor, yes, "them's um." Now let us see what will do this. In the first place he wants a well informed mind. This will lead government to adopt all reasonable means to spread light and knowledge; knowledge is power.

Secondly, he wants a good market brought as near home as may be, either by proximity of distance or by facilities of conveyance. To effect this, it is necessary that government should aid in some way to secure these objects.

Secondly, he wants a sound currency; such an one as is adapted to the present extended state of intercourse between the different parts of our extended empire.

These are the principal heads of our discourse, and now for the details. I have said in the first place, that the laborer wants knowledge. But what, says one, has this to do with the tariff? Why reader, this is the corner stone of the whole fabric. The laborer supports himself and every body else. All the wants in creation, all the drones, the excrescences in society, great and small, low and high, rich and poor, all draw their support in some way from the laborer.

Some say the tariff is unequal; because the consumer pays the tax. I know this is an old maxim; but in reality it is false. The laborer pays it. But by labor I do not mean exactly every one who performs menial labor; but all who are employed for the good of the laboring classes; let their employment be what it may. The man who buys and drives off cattle to market, if he deals fairly, is a necessary servant to the farmer's interest; & so of the few merchants, doctors and lawyers, they are absolutely necessary. All beyond this need are excrescences. And it is by intelligence alone that the laboring class can guard themselves from that everlasting spunging to which they are perpetually subjected.

With respect to direct taxes it is equally true that the laborer pays all. I care not who the tax is assessed against, the laborer has to pay it. This is just as sure as that we must all pay the debt of nature, death. Now I will give a specimen how this can be done. There's old Capt. Shaveum, has a few bushels of corn and potatoes to sell. The corn will fetch cash, but the potatoes are ac-

tually a drug. His neighbor, (David Digging,) a hard working, but poor calculating man, wants some corn, and goes to old Capt. Shaveum and pleads his case. The Capt. says, I will let you have five bushels of corn for five dollars (when it is worth only seven-fifty cents in cash) if you will take five dollars worth of potatoes at two shillings a bushel. David don't want the potatoes, for he can get enough for labor at the same price, or even one shilling cash. But have the corn he must; and so he takes the potatoes, and makes over his cow for security. So it is that old Capt. Shaveum pays his taxes; and yet no man grumbles harder than he about them. Now I happen to know something about this taxing business, as I have been both tax payer and tax maker; and I do not recollect of ever finding but one of these gripping characters who honestly told the truth. Inquiring of him the ownership of a certain farm, he said it was his, though in possession of another. But, says he, it makes no difference to me to whom it is taxed; I shall take care of my own interest. The plain matter of fact is this, the laws never did, never can make taxes equal. The best that can be done, is, to make some very distant approaches to it.

(To be Continued.)

The Annesley System Of Naval ARCHITECTURE.

No. IV.

A plank built ship is constructed after the following manner—a keelson of proper size is first laid down; across it, at short intervals, and at each end, are placed moulds or arches made of pine boards, similar to the ribs, stern and sternpost of a timber vessel. These form a temporary building frame, just like the frames used to turn brick work arches upon. The form and shape of these moulds are such as in each one to approach as nearly as may be to the form of a corresponding part of the frame of a ship of the given dimensions, with the angular points of such frame rounded off, so as to allow a thin plank to be bent round the mould in a curve from the top of it on the one side to the top on the other. These moulds being set up and secured, a course of plank is fitted upon and temporarily nailed to them, running lengthways of the vessel. Over this succeeds a course running round from the gunwale to gunwale, well nailed to the first. Over this again a course, lengthways, and then over this another crossways, and so on until the desired thickness is obtained. In light vessels sometimes only 4 courses are used, and then the intermediate courses are both run round the vessel. These courses are firmly united together by nails and spikes, the fastenings of each course passing through two or more of the courses below it, so that the whole is put together by fastenings which occur at every three inches square over the whole surface of the hull. Between the courses thick paper dipped in oil is interposed, or a coat of pitch, or of lime, to act as an antiseptic as well as to contribute to the tightness and firmness of the fabric. Each fore and aft course is thoroughly caulked with wedges of wood dipped in thick white lead paint, which forms an insoluble cement, uniting the faces of the wood in the firmest manner so that this wedging, if thoroughly done, almost excludes the possibility of a leak. From all the longitudinal courses being wedged, there will be two or more entire and thorough caulking, each sufficient to secure the vessel from leakage. The decks are next put in, either with beams and carlines, or which is the preferred method, by using two courses of pine, the first across the ship, being as it were a continuous line of beams, and the other along the ship and properly wedged. This forms a homogeneous deck, which has some advantages over the ordinary mode of construction. The moulds are then knocked out, and the vessel is complete as far as regards its security against the elements. It is an oval structure, composed of a set of arches supporting each other, with the fibres of the material crossing each other in every direction as if dug out of an oak knot. It now requires those appendages which are to give its sailing qualities. Then are superadded—the stern, sternpost, keel, and dead wood, are firmly bolted on, and proper fashion pieces are put on wherever required to give the vessel its proper figure as modelled, which entirely complete the vessel.

In making a comparison between the old and new systems, as they may be called, it would perhaps be no difficult task, by mathematical demonstration, to show the superiority of the new one, to those who are not convinced, "oculo currente," by the very description of their respective constructions. The dullest mind will understand the superior strength of a well made battened door over a frame one of twice its weight, and this is an illustration of the two systems.

Let us consider separately and in order the qualities of a vessel built on the new system, and consider whether there be not, in regard to them, in the aggregate, some superiority over those of a timber ship.

Strength.—In regard to stiffness to resist strains both in the direction of its length, which produce hogging and settling, and in the direction of its breadth, which cause twisting, also to sustain pressure against the bottom and sides. I need only quote the result of the experiments detailed in the history of the steam boats S. De Witt and De Witt Clinton, to show how strong, to resist hogging and twisting, the system has proved itself, and the cases of the Telemachus and Annesley to show its resistance of blows and pressure. It will be borne in mind that none of these vessels were much more than one third of the thickness of vessels of their class. Now, it is well known that the greatest caution is necessary, even with the strongest ships, when on the stocks, to keep every part of the body properly secured from partial pressures; also that in the arrangements for launching the more jealous precautions are employed to ensure a safe delivery of the vessel into the water without any exposure to strains when moving on her cradle; and yet it is a well known fact that very many vessels never reach the water without being changed in figure. What would be thought of a proposal to expose 70-150 tons of the strongest frigate in our navy, projecting into the air, as was done with the steamboat Simeon De Witt, but that it was sheer madness? What vessel of three

times the weight of timber and plank would have lain as long on the Egg Harbor shoal as the Annesley did, and not gone to pieces?

Tightness.—Of this it is only to be said, that if two three or four entire caulking will not insure a vessel from leakage, no means can effect it.

Durability.—The new system evidently possesses great advantages in the ability it gives of affording inspection into the quality of the material used, since from the thinnest transverse plank of 3-4 of an inch thickness to the thickest wale piece, there is scarce a chance for the beginnings of decay to be concealed from detection. Whilst, in the heavy timbers of a frame, it is often the case that the seeds of corruption lie hidden, to be ripened into active efficiency when it is too late to repair the evil, and thus, whilst some vessels have had the good fortune to escape rot for many years, it has occurred repeatedly that in less than five years many vessels have become utterly unseaworthy, from that cause. To this may be added that the interposition between the courses of plank of an antiseptic, like lime or pitch, must have a powerful effect in preventing rot, and in limiting the spread of it, if by chance it occur.

The durability of the caulking is a striking point of superiority, being made of seasoned wood cemented to the edges of the planks with white lead, it becomes one with the hull. In vessels having more than two longitudinal courses there will be one or more internal sets of wedges, which cannot be loosened except by the destruction of the vessel. The wedging of the outer and inner courses are alone exposed to decay, and of these it is sufficient to say that experience has not yet determined how long they will not last. The only evidence of its durability extant is in the steamboat De Witt Clinton, where it is now at 13 years of age in a sound condition, and it may be mentioned as a striking proof of the value of wedging that in that boat it has not cost ten dollars for repairs during the period mentioned.

Weight.—From the examples cited in this paper it is manifest that plank vessels of equal strength with timber ones may be considerably lighter. As yet the proportion of the one system to the other, to that end, is a matter undecided, but I give it as my opinion that as far as exposure to the dangers of the open sea is to be provided for, a plank ship never need exceed two fifths of the weight of a timber one and judging from the behavior of the Telemachus and Annesley, that would also be a reasonable protection from the consequences of stranding, for in the case of the latter vessel it is possible that had her cargo been any thing but coal she might have been got off and saved. It is safe to say that any vessel properly constructed on the Annesley patent, of one half the weight of a timber ship, is safer (open sea risk, and as secure against wreck of any kind. An important consideration is the additional freightage afforded by this comparative lightness. A plank ship of 200 tons would be able to carry at least 170 tons more of freight than a timber one would have 2500 cubic feet of storage more for bulky freight, in consequence of difference in thickness of the hull.

Cost.—Experience has shown that the cost of plank vessels, although built under very great disadvantages, as to time, place, materials and workmen, is much less than of timber ones. It is my opinion that in a proper establishment for building, and with suitable conveniences, vessels of far greater strength and superior in every respect to those now built could be constructed for one fourth less money in outlay, and with very few exceptions, of such durability as to cost nothing worth calculating for such repairs as would be called for by decay or weakness in a dozen years. There are other considerations which enter into the value of the system which may be adverted to. From the fact of the dead wood being put upon the vessel after the shell is completed, there never can occur those fatalities which frequently take place from the splitting of the stem, or starting of the stern frame, by a violent concussion of the sea, or collision with other vessels—also, from its homogeneous structure the ship can never be endangered by the springing of a hull, so often fatal to sea vessels.

Figure.—It is susceptible of adaption to any figure required. If the facts detailed in this communication are of any value, in estimating the worth of the Annesley system, and the conclusions drawn from them are in any reasonable degree correct, it is almost superfluous to close this article by commending this subject to all interested in nautical matters. It has never been fairly before the public for their judgement, for, although a large number of vessels have been built by the inventor during the last twenty years, it has been done, with few exceptions, in places remote from the observation of the commercial world. The only vessel which might have afforded an opportunity to exhibit the system fully, was the schooner built by the writer, which was unfortunately lost before he could carry out his intention of submitting it to the severest scrutiny and test of nautical men. It is to be hoped that the intelligence and enterprise of our large ship owners will induce them to give the system a full trial.

To insure the subject is one of great interest. If the estimates of its security be in any degree correctly formed from the behaviour of plank vessels, the risks of injury and loss are very greatly diminished in them. To the shipping merchant it gives, for the cost and repairs of a modern ship, a new hull every 12 or 15 years, with the old one in as good if not better condition than a timber hull of the same age. Considerations would multiply, and extend this paper to an unreasonable length, were all the arguments in favor of the system that present themselves to be now offered. I shall therefore conclude with the expression of my own confidence that sooner or later this system must be extensively employed in our marine. Sixteen years of experience have confirmed my faith, its philosophical principles having been fully borne out by its practical results. R. V. D. W.

New York State Mechanic.

Improvement in food, Clothing, and Lodging.

(Continued.)

The luxury of a linen shirt was confined to the higher classes, says McCulloch. The cloth used by the bulk of the people was mostly of home manufacture; and, compared with what they now make use of, was at once costly, coarse, and uncomfortable. All classes, from the peer to the peasant, wore universal-

ly without many articles, the daily enjoyment of which is now deemed essential, even by the poorest individuals. Tea and coffee were then wholly, and sugar almost wholly unknown.

In regard to lodgings, it appears, that in this reign, the dwelling of an English peasant was little superior, in comfort and cleanliness, to what we observe in the clay-built hovels of the Irish. The dwellings of the common people, according to Erasmus, had not yet attained the convenience of a chimney to let out the smoke, and the flooring of their huts was nothing but the bare ground; their beds consisted of straw, among which was an ancient accumulation of filth and refuse, with a hard block of wood for a pillow. And such, in general, was the situation of the laboring classes, throughout Europe. The following passage is from "Holinshed's Chronicle," chapter x:

"Neither do I speak this in reproach of any man, God is my judge; but to show that I do rejoice rather to see how God has blessed us with his good gifts, and to behold how that, in a time wherein all things are grown to most excessive prices, we do yet find the means to attain and achieve such furniture, as heretofore has been impossible; there are old men yet dwelling in the village where I remain, which have noted three things to be marvelously altered in England within their sound remembrance. One is, the multitude of chimneys lately erected; whereas, in their young days, there were not above two or three, if so many, in most uplandish towns of the realm, (the religious houses and manor places of their lords always excepted, and peradventure, some great personage;) but each made his fire against a terrace, in the hall where he dined and dressed his meat. The second is the great amendment of lodging; for, said they, our fathers, and we ourselves, have lain full oft upon straw pallets, covered only with a sheet under coverlets, made of dagaiaie or hophalots, (I use their own terms,) and a good round log under their head, instead of a bolster. If it were so, that the father, or the good-man of the house, had a mattress or flock-bed, and thereto a sack of chaff to rest his head upon, he thought himself to be as well lodged as the lord of the town: so well were they contented. Pillows, they said, were thought meet only for women in childbed: as for servants, if they had any sheet above them, it was well: for seldom had they any under their bodies, to keep them from the pricking straws, that ran oft through the canvass, and rased their hardened hides. The third thing they tell of is the exchange of treene platters (so called, I suppose, from tree or wood) into pewter, and wooden spoons into silver or tin. For so common were all sorts of treene vessels in old time, that a man should hardly find four pieces of pewter (of which I was, peradventure, a salt) in a good farmer's house."

Again, in chapter sixteen:—"In times past, men were contented to dwell in houses builded of sawn, willow, &c., so that the use of the oak was, in a manner, dedicated wholly unto churches, religious houses, princes' palaces, navigation, &c.; but now, sawn, &c., are rejected, and nothing but oak any where regarded; and yet see the change; for, when our houses were builded of willow, then had we ouken men; but now, that our houses are come to be made of oak, our men are not only become willow, but a great many altogether of straw, which is a sore alteration. In these, the courage of the owner was a sufficient defence to keep the house in safety; but now, the assurance of the timber must defend the men from robbing. Now have we many chimneys; and yet our tender lines complain of rheums, catarrhs, and poses; then had we none but redreeds, and our heads did never ache. For, as the smoke, in those days, was supposed to be a sufficient hardening for the timber of the house, so it was reputed a far better medicine to keep the good-man and his family from the quack or pose, wherewith, as then, very few were acquainted."

Again, in chapter eighteen:—"Our potters, in time past, employed the use of pewter only upon dishes and pots, and a few other trifles for service; whereas, now they are grown into such exquisite cunning, that they can, in manner, imitate by infusion, any form or fashion of cup, dish, salt, or bowl, or goblet, which is made by goldsmith's craft, tho' they be never so curious, and very artificially forged. In some places beyond the sea, a garnish of good flat English pewter (I say flat, because dishes and platters, in my time, began to be made deep, and like basins, and are indeed, more convenient, both for sauce, and keeping the meat warm) is almost esteemed so precious, as the like number of vessels that are made of fine silver."

2. In the Reign of George the Second.

Food.—The author of "Tracts on the Corn Laws," who is regarded by Mr. McCulloch as high authority, estimates that, in 1769, not much more than half the population of England and Wales fed on wheat; that nearly one sixth of the whole subsisted on rye, and the remainder on barley and oats. Mr. Culloch is quite sure that, at present, there are not twenty thousand in the whole country who use rye; that the use of barley and oats is entirely discontinued; that wheat is now the all but universal bread-corn of England; and that even the inferior kinds of wheat are now rejected, except by the very lowest and poorest classes. He also calculates that the quantity of butchers' meat consumed in London, at this time, is twice as great, compared with the population, as it was in 1740 or 1750. The author of "The Doctor," who is very partial to the old time, speaking of the garden of a substantial yeoman, in Yorkshire, says, "A hundred years ago, potatoes had hardly yet found their way into these remote parts; and in a sheltered spot under the eaves, open to the south, were six beehives, which made the family perfectly independent of West India produce. Tea was in these days as little known as potatoes, and for all other thing, honey supplied the place of sugar."

Clothing.—The improvements which in this respect have been made, within even half a century, are very remarkable. The unparalleled abundance and cheapness of cotton goods, caused by the wonderful progress made in the cotton manufacture, have been, in this respect, of vast importance. "It is impossible," says Mr. Baines, "to estimate the advantage, to the bulk of the people, from the wonderful cheapness of cotton goods. The wife of a laboring man may buy, at a retail shop, a neat and good print, as low as four pence per yard; so that allowing seven yards for the dress, the whole material shall only cost two shillings and four pence. Common plain calico may be bought for two

POETRY.

For the Farmer and Advocate.
HAPPINESS.

Oh! tell me not there's happiness,
Beneath the blinding crown;
Tho' a nation's fate depends,
Upon a monarch's smile or frown.

From which goes proudly forth,
The haughty, stern decree;
Oh! tell me not there's happiness,
In that proud place for me.

Oh! tell me not there's happiness,
Where worldly pleasures flow;
Where men to worldly honors,
In blindest reverence bow.

Where wealth is poured so lavishly,
By an author kind and free;
Oh! tell me not there's happiness,
In that vain place for me.

But give me the cottage home,
In the wildest mountain glen;
Where ne'er will reach the boisterous tread,
Of base and vicious men.

Where by religion's brightest ray,
Poured forth as summer's sun;
I may tread the heavenly way,
Till life's short course is run.

Where I may lie in a grave unknown,
Unmarked by stone or sod;
Until the great and awful day,
When summoned to my God.

Mount Pleasant, Sept. 13, 1842.

CORYDON.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

DOOM OF HIM WHO TRIES TO PLEASE.

If there is one who lives, that does not know
The fate of him who tries to please within
The pale of letters; hither approaches he,
And sits at ease with me beneath the lofty
Maple tree, with mind resolved most firmly
"Dark to keep," as dark as midnight's gloom. Soft
Comes on the eve—the glorious eve—the eve
Of Saturday. Now comes the scene instructive,
The scene to teach us all that this
Sad piece proposes. As we at leisure
Sit to catch the breeze, the Farmer Maine comes
Forth as lithe and gay as e'er the flowers
Of May. And now, my friend, we in our garb
Of secrecy will quick go forth among
The mortals of the earth like silent shades,
And mark how well they like, how wisely too,
The intellectual banquet, which Holmes,
The unpretending, has well prepared them,
As quick they look the paper o'er just mark
The curl of lip the evaporating smiles,
That play upon their features beautiful,
"Ah! here's a piece original," they cry, "now
Let us see what upstart has been scribbling
For the paper." They quiz it o'er and o'er;
At length they say, "well, he is dark, that's true—
It may be ———, but he is nothing."
And as we pass from crowd to crowd unseen,
The murmuring still goes on. One quarrels with
Your caption, another with your signature.
Some with your introduction; while others
Think a sentence near the close entirely
Spoils it all. One ready is to take his
Bible oath that you're obscure; another
Takes an apocryphal fact because you
Are so long. One throws his paper quickly
Down because you are so full of fun, while
Soon another takes his leave, because so dull
You are. And some will say "that piece is not
Blank verse; for see, an article appears—
A preposition too a little further
On, in dangerous nearness to the closing
Line, although 'tis not so near the closing
Of the sentence." Some take St. Vitus' dance
Because a letter is left out, a word
Misplaced. And thus they quarrel on, though sure
There rhyme nor reason is in their complaints.

O! what should we think of him invited
To a friendly feast, far from taking
Pleasure in the tasteful preparations,
The gaily lighted room, all the pleasant
Company, and such social intercourse;
Should leave these pleasant scenes, and slyly creep
Into the distant garret to grandly
Feast his eyes on beauteous cobwebs,
And yet this is the part of him, who will
Not try to find the beauties of a piece,
But quickly seeks its imperfections all.

"At thirty, man suspects himself a fool;
Knows it at forty," and that's the reason
Why you ever find the blustering critic
Of age quite juvenile; if not of age,
Yet still of mind you'll find the axiom true,
Small things a little mind will ever see,
As little fowls peck quick at live grains,
But when a man has come to know himself,
He's somewhat blind to other's imperfections.

"The natural state of man," says Hobbs, "is war,"
And I am quite inclined to think 'tis so,
When far and near I look around and see
The constant contentions, 'mongst high and low, and
Rich and poor, and church and all, the contest rages,
And peace men may as well as not hang up
Their fiddles, and take to self defence, till
Mortals' minds have somewhat lost their fury.

Such is the author's lot—the last of him,
Who fain would please the capricious minds of men,
And I am quite resolved to for once
This vice dissection for sake of pleasing.

Now let me quick retire to pleasant shades
Of quietness and contemplation sweet,
But as I go just let me say to all,
That though I prize of wise men their esteem,
Yet for no mortal man's opinion do
I care, if conscience only proves me right.

EPHESUS.

No. 3, Rural Avenue, Farmington.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

An Invalid's Rambles. No. 1.
This life is one of change, of inequalities,
Of contraries. Its incidents are exceeding-
ly various, its scenes variegated. Now
all things go prosperously, and anon we
are enveloped in the dense shades of adversity.
Now we sail down the stream of life with
favoring gales swelling our canvass, and again
we find ourselves in the dark fearful tempest,
amid the creaking of cordage, and the snap-

ping of spars. To-day we possess health,
are vigorous, and rejoice in the active scenes
of life, full of ambitious schemes; to-morrow
disappointment and sickness fall upon us, and
we know but too well "the sad reality of
pain." All our hopes are cut off, or deferred.
We are severed from scenes of activity and
usefulness, in which we delight, and thrown
into a state, which seems to us to be in direct
opposition to the purpose for which we were
formed. It may be, and probably is, for the
best, but it seems almost unaccountable to
short-sighted mortals.

Having had a severe illness, which left me
in a very debilitated state of health, and hav-
ing been advised so to do, I decided to take
a journey for the renovation of it. But why
I have determined to describe that journey,
might not be so easy to explain. But as I
have so determined, I will proceed. I know
not whether my observations will be impor-
tant or interesting to any one. Perhaps some
one who intends to take the same route, or
one similar to mine might be slightly desir-
ous of making use of my description, as he
would make use of a guide board. At any
rate, I was glad to avail myself of a paper
similar to the one I intend to write, when I
had made up my mind to travel. And in-
deed it is useless to deny, that one does feel
a little "green," (to use a vulgar expres-
sion) when he first begins to make journeys.
It is new business; and if he is going far
from home, he feels, that he may be unac-
quainted with the customs of the place to
which he may come. Hence the acceptableness
of any information on the subject.

Well, let us start. We are leaving the
pleasant village of Farmington. The beau-
tiful valley in which we are travelling, is the
valley of the Sandy river, which takes its
rise "from near Canadian hills," and moves
on in its bow-like course, giving fertility and
beauty to the country through which it runs,
till it pours the waters of its charge into the
bosom of the noble Kennebec. The moun-
tains in the background, which seem to look
kindly after us, as if watching our progress,
are Mount Abraham, Blue, Saddle Back,
and their companions too numerous to men-
tion. "The sky is bright, the breeze is fair,"
and we are going merrily.

It is the beginning of May. Spring be-
gins to display her charms, and please the
senses of the admiring beholder. The long
dreary winter hath passed away, and it seems
proper now, that the heart of man should ex-
pand with grateful emotions, as the little buds
on the trees expand, burst, and present their
green array to view. All things now are just
bursting into life and beauty. The little birds
warble among the branches, that are fast put-
ting on their summer dress. Every thing in
nature is indicative of life, vigor, happiness.

Such is the scene without; but we are shut
up in the rattling stage-coach. What shall
be done to pass away time with pleasure and
profit? Engage in conversation by all means.
True, but we are all strangers, what then?
O never mind that; always be a learner in
every situation. You know not how much
you may learn—how many new and interest-
ing ideas you may obtain. Well, let it be
so. Here are several ladies in front, but
they appear to be sufficiently well employed
with their own conversation. But here is a
complacent looking soul at my elbow, who, I
should judge, has seen something in this life.
Let us begin. "Very fine day, sir." "Yes,
quite so; it's a fine time for travelling now,
and has been all the spring. I have traveled
enough to set a proper value on good weather."
Bravo! he has traveled in Texas—he
has been to sea! A long conversation ar-
ises, and many interesting adventures are
told.—But the carriage stops;—we are at the
Hallowell House. EPHESUS.

Farmington, 1842.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

AMBITION.

Of all the objects which have in any age
occupied the minds of man in any degree,
few have seem to have been of sufficient im-
portance to engage his undivided attention.
There are few to which he is willing to sac-
rifice his entire time, talents, and fortune.
Although there may appear among all classes
and conditions of men an untiring zeal, an
apparent willingness to promote the interests
of society, a pretence, and even a desire to
benefit his fellow, yet there is too much rea-
son to fear that all those classes and condi-
tions of society are stained with that pretend-
ed zeal, with that selfish principle, the former
of which if zeal would bring a just reward to
him alone, who teaches both by precept and
example the pure principles of virtue. And
even all those objects in which men do en-
gage, and which seem, upon a slight exami-
nation, and to the casual observer to be un-
connected with anything that has a tendency
to corrupt the morals of society—to sever the
cord of friendship between individuals and
nations, or check the impetus of literature
and the arts, are found upon a more thorough
examination, to be connected either directly
or indirectly with the great object which alone
gives energy to the actions of man, which is
the only basis of hope in life—"The thirst for
power." This, the thirst for power, has been
universal in every age of the world. It has
ever been the highest object of man's ambition.
He has ever considered it as the summit of
human happiness, from which all things else
are to be viewed as base, trivial, and unwor-
thy the attention of man. He has ever con-
sidered it as the birth place of fame, without
which he must be unknown to posterity—nor

to obtain this power is he confined to a sin-
gle action or a solitary way. The roads to
honor are as various as the condition of men;
yet few, comparatively few, have the good
fortune to enter therein.

This desire for power and distinction, we
see in the juvenile portion of our community.
The youth, who has a taste for military life,
in whose soul the spark of military glory has
been lighted, reads with interest the charac-
ters of renowned warriors, the common char-
acters of commanders, the disposition of troops
in the hour of battle; in fine all that pertains
to the art of war: and in after life will prefer
the hardships and privations of a tedious cam-
paign, to the more retired conditions of life;
that he may act a distinguished part in the
defence of his country, in defence of his na-
tional honor, or by the sword, for by that
alone, as independence and national honor
can be obtained, so by it alone they can ever
be preserved.—Money may purchase arms,
but not freedom.—Submission excites con-
tempt—but a determined resistance, altho' it
fail, challenges and obtains consideration and
honor.

I have said the ways to honor are number-
ed by the condition of men. How plainly has
this been illustrated by those who have for
the last two centuries been upon the active
scenes of life.—Look abroad upon the wide
field of history. There view the different sit-
uations from which men arose who have
gained for themselves an immortal fame, and
a portion of whom have conferred lasting
blessings upon posterity. Trace from their
origin the names of Franklin, Clarke and
Bonaparte, which illustrate the great prin-
ciples of man, and point out some of the most
frequented roads to honor, and that they are
not confined to those in affluent circumstan-
ces or royal blood. Nor are we able to re-
frain from the belief, that ambition in its gen-
eral character has a favorable influence upon
society.

For whatever tends to diffuse the light of
knowledge, whatever tends to dispel the cloud
of darkness and superstition, that more or
less clouds every land, should be considered
a benefit to man.—Strike from the mind
of man the desire of distinctions, and you
strike a fatal and decisive blow at the root
of all civil, political and religious actions.

CORYDON.

Mount Pleasant, Sept. 5, 1842.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

Compliment of a young lady of this place, ad-
dressed to the managers of a dancing school, in
answer to a compliment, soliciting her attendance.
Read it ye votaries who worship at the shrine of folly
and fashion.

GENTLEMEN:—I have received a compli-
ment from you, soliciting my attendance at
the dancing school. However honorary and
flattering I might deem a compliment from
so respectable a source, considered as private
individuals, yet please allow me to say,
that in this enlightened age, when woman is
allowed that position in society which Provi-
dence, reason and nature assign her; and
when such energetic and effective measures
are being used to raise high the standard of
female character, acquisitions and influence;
not through the medium of "measured pace
and courtly tread," but of solid intellectual
endowments, I believe the external courtesy
and politeness learned and practised in the
school of the world is not called for by public
sentiment, and cannot compete with that dig-
nity and ease which accompany internal qual-
ifications and a heart over which has never
swept that blighting siren—the etiquette of
the world.

Man the noblest workmanship of creating
Power, consequently created for the most
noble purpose, is composed of two constitu-
ent parts; the one, mortal, subject to casual-
ties, disease and death. Therefore it is of
finite value. The other is destined to sur-
vive the wreck of all material things, and
live in eternity, co-existent with its Creator.
Hence there is attached to this a value that
can be measured only by infinity.

May we not infer from this fact, viz: that
the mortal part is not susceptible of moral
culture, that it is barely entitled to support
and protection? That it has no just claims
for time, that invaluable boon, to be squan-
dered in external culture which must perish
as the mortal fades away from time? Un-
doubtedly man was created for some higher
range, for some more exalted purpose.—And
what remains but that the immortal mind has
an imperious demand for cultivation and im-
provement?

Youth is the best season for improvement,
because at that period we have more leisure,
and we are less encumbered with the cares
and disquietudes of life; and if we suffer
these golden moments to be trifled away in
vanity and amusement, in after life we must
reap the bitter harvest of folly. If in youth
the foundation of moral and intellectual sci-
ence be not laid, in after life that grand and
beautiful structure cannot be reared.

But do you urge that youth is likewise
the season of enjoyment, and that we should re-
lax from the serious and the thoughtful and
devote a portion of our time to the amusing?
I answer, that I find pleasure and amusement
in the intellectual; and when I shall have
gained all that knowledge which is necessary
to qualify me to act well my part in the dra-
ma of life, (tho' it be ever so humble)—when
I shall have drank to satiety from those
streams which well up in the pathway of sci-
ence, then will I turn aside to the ephemeral
pleasures of the day, and bask in the sun-

shine of flattery. The mind's eye is so pec-
uliarly formed that it can recognize but one
object at the same time, and if it be gazing
upon the pleasures, the fashions and the fol-
lies of fanciful life, the pure gems of intel-
lect, the mind's covetable wealth swell not
upon its vision. For the present I am con-
tent that it should embrace the real and sub-
stantial things of time and eternity, rather
than the trifling and flattering objects of time
and sense.

I had rather my forming mind should be
led in the path of science, than that my feet
should be taught to "tread the merry dance."
I had rather be taught the principles of vir-
tue than the etiquette of the world. I had
rather listen to the teaching of reason and
the dictates of conscience, than to the dulcet
notes of the passion stirring viol. I had rather
be numbered among the lovers of moral ex-
cellence, than among the lovers of worldly
pleasure. I had much rather be found among
the worshippers of piety, than among the votar-
ies of folly and fashion. EOLUS.

For the Farmer and Advocate.

Letters to young Ladies.

Dear Sisters in affliction—I have been
prompted to write this letter by the repeated
articles which have appeared in the newspa-
pers of the present day, written under pre-
tence of benefiting us, but in reality calcu-
lated to injure and bring us into derision and
contempt.—You are already aware of the
subject of my communication, and nothing
but a deep sense of the responsibility resting
upon me as a member of the community of
women, would have tempted me to appear in
the columns of the Farmer, to refute the ma-
ny vile aspersions thrown upon us, on account
of our manner of dress, which have chiefly
been directed to that point, denominated by
an opposer, "tight lacing."

It were, indeed, a shame, that in a land
where free opinions are tolerated, and the
right of independent action belongs to every
one, that a set of blackguard men, who are in
no way concerned, should, upon every occa-
sion, seize every opportunity to make us ap-
pear ridiculous in the eyes of the thinking
community, by exposing all the minutiae of
our dress, and all the articles of our toilet,
and then coolly end by wishing us to change
our habits, which have become rooted and
grounded in our very natures. For myself,
having suffered under this indignity, till my
patience will bear no more, I have deter-
mined to speak out, and let my voice be heard,
till every cowardly writer be driven from the
field, and leave us in possession of our own
unfetterable rights.

Among the many puerile arguments used
by them against us, is this:—"that all at-
tempts to improve the form, are innovations
upon nature's works." Now granting that
man was made perfect, and in the likeness of
his Creator, yet no such assertion is made of
woman; indeed, it seems probable that she,
like the rest of created beings, was given to
man to have dominion over, and improve in
every possible manner, until she should be
brought to a perfect state of form, to which
she has now well nigh attained. For why
was the waist of woman made small, unless
to improve the beauty of her form? and all
know that just in the proportion as the size of
the waist is diminished, so is the beauty of
the person increased,—and why were percep-
tions given us to appreciate beauty, and fac-
ilities to improve, unless we were to employ
them?

Again, it is said that "tight lacing distorts
the figure, breaks down the constitution, con-
tracts the chest, injures the vital organs, and
finally brings on consumption and premature
death." But we ask, who knows best about
this, the old gray haired doctor, who never
used a corset or a busk in his life, or the
young girl who is in the constant and habitu-
al use of them? To be sure, we sometimes
feel oppressed and irritated by wearing them,
but it is only at those times when an extra
pull has been given to the string, when we
wish to appear particularly small and beau-
tiful in the presence of young men, which is
not very often the case, as every one well
knows; and as we ourselves are the sufferers,
we know not why it should concern the other
sex.

But the greatest, and as they suppose, the
most effectual resort they have for overturn-
ing our fashions, is their ridicule and preten-
ded wit; and this so rouses my indignation at
times, that I can hardly reply to it in the
spirit of a woman.

How often do we read and hear observa-
tions made upon our dress, which causes ev-
ery drop of blood to rush into our faces from
burning indignation. Why the other day I
heard a stupid dolt comparing a fashionable
girl, who was walking the street, to a two
humped Arabian Camel! To be sure, she
had rather round shoulders, and a good sized
bosom; but then she had a waist, which, I
doubt not the young man himself would rather
encircle with his arm, than a larger one
with a straight form; for what young gentle-
man of taste would ever think of putting his
arm around a girl's waist which had grown
out of all shape, and nearly as large as the
rest of her body?

I read the other day, a mighty effort at wit,
which a gentleman had published under the
head of "Fashionable Dressing," in which
among other libellous things, he even went
so far as to intimate that young ladies wore
corsets for other purposes than bishops, and
in places too, which becomes me not to speak

And then to cap the climax of his foolery he
related an accident which happened to a girl
who wore a bishop, perhaps larger than com-
mon. He says—"Walking down street the
other day, when the ground was slippery with
mud, I observed something which, at first,
I could not make out, but a nearer ap-
proach showed me a young lady who had
lost her foot hold, and was reclining on an
enormous bishop, while a straight line drawn
from her head to her feet would describe the
diameter of a circle of which her body formed
half the circumference."

How any young lady can read the above
and not have her blood boil with indignation
I am unable to perceive, and should the ar-
ticle of which I speak fall into any of your
hands, I beg you to burn it, without giving
it a reading. I shall continue to write on
these our grievances, and would call to my
aid the talents of every young lady of my ac-
quaintance until our rights are acknowledged
and vindicated. MARY.

Monmouth, Aug. 4, 1842.

Price of an Opinion.

In a cold night of November, in the year
1825, a man enveloped in a large cloak, rap-
ped at the door of one of the most distinguish-
ed advocates of Paris. He was quickly
shown into the chamber of the learned law-
yer.

"Sir," he said, placing upon the table a
large parcel of papers, "I am rich; but the
suit that has been instituted against me to-day
will entirely ruin me.—At my age, a fortune
is not to be re-built; so that the loss of my
suit will condemn me forever to the most
fruitful misery. I come to ask the aid of
your talents. Here are the papers; as to
facts, I will, if you please, expose them clear-
ly to you."

The advocate listened attentively to the
stranger, then opened the parcel, examined
all the papers it contained, and said, "Sir,
the action laid against you is founded in jus-
tice and morality; unfortunately, in the ad-
mirable perfection of our codes, law does not
always accord with justice, and here the law
is for you. If, therefore, you rest strictly upon
the law, and avail yourself, without excep-
tion, of all the means in your favor—if, above
all, these means are exposed with clearness
and force, you will infallibly gain this suit,
and nobody can afterwards dispute that for-
tune that you fear to lose."

"Nobody in the world," replied the client,
"is so competent to do this as yourself; an
opinion drawn up in this sense, and signed by
you would render one invulnerable. I am
bold enough to hope that you will not refuse
it me."

The skillful advocate reflected some mo-
ments—taking up again the papers that he
had pushed away with an abruptness pecu-
liar to him, said that he would draw up the op-
inion, and that it should be finished the follow-
ing day at the same hour.

The client was punctual to his appointment.
The advocate presented him with the op-
inion, and without taking the trouble to reply
to the thanks with which the other overwel-
med him, said to him rudely—
"Here is the opinion; there is no judge
who, after having seen that, will condemn
you. Give me 3,000 francs."

The client was struck dumb and motionless
with surprise.
"You are free to keep your money," said
the advocate, "as I am to throw the opinion
into the fire."

So speaking, he advanced towards the
chimney; but the other stopped him, and de-
clared that he would pay the sum demanded;
but that he had only half of it with him.

He drew, in fact, from his pocket book, 1,
500 francs in bank notes. The advocate with
one hand took the notes, and with the other
threw the opinion into a drawer.

"But," said the client, "I am going, if
you please, to give you my note for the re-
maining."

"I want money. Bring me 1,500 more
francs, or you shall not have one line."
There was no remedy, and the 3,000 francs
were paid. But the client, to revenge him-
self for being so pillaged, hastened to circulate
this anecdote; it got into the papers, and for
a fortnight there was a deluge of witicism
of all kinds upon the disinterestedness of the
great advocate. Those who did not laugh
at it, said it was deplorable that a man of such
merit should be tainted with a vice so degra-
ding as avarice. Even his friends were mo-
ved by it, and some of them went so far as to
remonstrate with him publicly; but the only
reply he gave was by shrugging his shoul-
ders, and then, as every thing is quickly for-
gotten at Paris, people soon ceased to talk of
this.

Ten years had passed. One day the Court
of Cassation, in its red robes, was descending
the steps of the Palace of Justice, to be pre-
sent at a public ceremony. All at once, a fe-
male darts from the crowd, throws herself at
the feet of the Procureur General, seizes the
end of his robe, and presses it to her lips.
The woman is looked upon as deranged, and
they try to drag her away.

"Oh, leave me alone, leave me alone," she
cries, "I recognize him it is he—my preser-
ver! Thanks to him, I have been able to
bring up my large family. Thanks to him,
my age is happy. Oh, you do not know, you
—one day—I was very unhappy then—I was
advised to bring an action against a distant
relation of my late husband, who, it was said,
had possessed himself of a rich heritage that
ought to have come to my children. Already
I had sold half my goods to commence the
action, when one evening, I saw enter my
house a gentleman, who said to me, "Do not
go to law; reason and morality are for you,
but the law is against you. Keep the little
you have, and add to it these 3,000 francs
which are truly yours." I remained speech-
less with surprise; when I would have spoken
and thanked him, he had disappeared; but the
bag of money was there, upon my table, and
the countenance of that generous man was
engraved upon my heart, never to be erased.

—Well, this man—this preserver of my fam-
ily—is here! Let me thank him before God
and before men!"
The Court had stopped. The Procureur
General appeared moved, but conquering his
emotions, he said—
"Take away this good woman, and take
care that no harm comes to her—I don't think
she is quite right in her mind."

He was mistaken, the poor woman was not
mad—only she remembered, and M. Dupin
had forgotten;—American Mechanic.

Fresh Stock of New SUMMER GOODS.

JUST received and for sale at the BRICK STORE
in Winthrop, a good assortment of the various
kinds of goods wanted in the country, bought at the
lowest market price in Boston, this month (July),
to correspond with which we have reduced the pri-
ces of our former stock, making altogether, we think,
an assortment none of the smallest, either in quan-
tity or variety.—Consisting in part of—

3000 yds yard wide Sheetings from 5 to
8 1-2 cents per yard.

3500 yds new style prints from 5 to 23
cents per yard.

100 yds bonnet Lawns from 17 to 20
cents per yard.

100 pair Mohair Gloves and Mitts from
22 to 50 cts. per pair.

Sixteen, Muslin de Loin and Printed Lawns for
summer Dresses. Gents and Lady's Scarfs. Muslin
de Loin Shawls from 15 to 18 shillings. Zephyr
Worsted or Crochet—all colors. White and mixed knit-
ting Cotton, also a good assortment of Bonnet and
Cap Ribbons, Silks, Braids, Cords, Bindings, and the
Trimnings used by Tailors.

BROAD CLOTHS,
Cassimeres, Satinets, Girafts and Velveteens, Beau-
tiful and Pilot Cloths.

Boys Caps.
Young Men's Velveteen Caps for one dollar.

Glass & Crockery Ware.
Common and China Tea Sets from \$1.75 to \$12.00.

Hard Ware.
Glass 7 by 9, 8 by 10, 9 by 12, 9 by 13 and 10 by 14.

Nails from 3d to 6d.—Butts, Screws and door han-
dles, Blind Hangings, Looking Glasses, Paper
Hangings, &c. &c.

Groceries.
Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Cloves, Mace, Nutmegs, Rais-
ins, Ground Cassia, Allspice, Pepper, Salsaparilla,
Brooms, &c. &c.

ALSO,
Violin, single and Double Bass strings from E. Violin
to A. Double Bass.

SHOE-MAKERS KIT.
Consisting in part of Seem Steels, Heel Keys, Fore-
part Irons, Peg Wires, Soling, Shoulder Sticks,
Scam Awls, and Buffing Knives, from the Wood-
ward and Wilson Manufactory.

All the above goods were bought low and will be
sold at good bargains, by

STANLEY & CLARK.

New Stock of SUMMER GOODS.

THE Subscriber has just received at his old stand
in Winthrop Village, the greatest variety of
goods, ever offered for sale in this vicinity.
Almost his entire stock having been purchased this
season, and most of it as recently as last week in
Boston, he flatters himself that he can sell goods
much lower than those who have large stocks of old
goods on hand. He goes upon the principle that
the nimble sixpence is better than the slow shilling.
Those who like to buy good goods at low prices are
respectfully invited to go and examine his stock,
which consist in part of Blue, Black, Blueblack,
Green, Brown, Mixed, and Olive Broadcloths from
\$2.50 to \$6.00 per yard. Cassimeres, a variety of
Fancy colors, and some of them as low as \$1. per
yard; Stout and heavy Doe Skins, Satinets from
50 cents to \$1 per yard; More than four thousand
yards of new prints from 5 to 30 cents per yard,
plain Muslin de Loin, and Figured also, from one
shilling to three shillings; figured Lawns from
one to two shillings per yard. Rich Figured
Silks, and plain do, Plain Striped and Checked White
stuff for Dresses, also all kinds of Cambrics, Ed-
gings, Insertion and lace. Silk, Mohair, Linnen Cot-
ton and Kid gloves from 10 to 75 cts, Silk and
Mohair Mitts, nice article furniture from 8 to 20 cts.
Bed Bags, Spool Cotton, and all colors of
Sewing Silk and Thread, Pins, Needles, Hair Pins,
Bosoms, Bows and pocket Handkerchiefs, Morning
Muskets, D'Almeida, Silk, Edgborough and Highland
Shawls, Alpines &c. at great bargains. Silk, Satin
and Silk Velvets, &c. &c.

Domestic Goods.

Sheetings, Drillings, Cotton Batting, Cotton
Yarns, striped Shirting, Bed Ticking, Blue Drill
Wellington Fancies, also a great variety of Summer
Goods, Linnen Drilling and plain Brown and White
Linnens, Velveteens, Molesters, Hard Times, &c.

Hard Ware.

Nails 4d, 5d, 6d, 7d, 8d, 9d, 10d, 11d, 12d, 13d, 14d, 15d, 16d, 17d, 18d, 19d, 20d, 21d, 22d, 23d, 24d, 25d, 26d, 27d, 28d, 29d, 30d, 31d, 32d, 33d, 34d, 35d, 36d, 37d, 38d, 39d, 40d, 41d, 42d, 43d, 44d, 45d, 46d, 47d, 48d, 49d, 50d, 51d, 52d, 53d, 54d, 55d, 56d, 57d, 58d, 59d, 60d, 61d